

# THE DAILY HERALD.

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another, and desiring papers changed,  
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The hearts of the Boers are true  
to Paul.

Why do the goldbugs rage so fur-  
iously and imagine a vain thing?

McKinley ratification meetings in  
Utah this year will generally be  
"ratified."

The politician cries: "Public office  
is a public trust. Down with the  
trusts!"

The filled cheese industry in Illinois  
is dead. The filled cheese themselves  
are very "dye."

The advance agent of prosperity  
doesn't appear to be traveling in the  
McKinley band wagon.

Corbett gave Snarkey a black eye,  
but the sailor gave Corbett's reputa-  
tion a bigger black eye.

As the time for the meeting of the  
Chicago convention approaches, the  
gold men begin to feel a little bitlish.

Mr. Cleveland is to do the fishing  
while Mr. Whitney will cut bait. A  
very satisfactory arrangement, in-  
deed.

Mr. Cleveland will never write a  
letter declining to be a candidate for  
a third term. No, never, never.

A Chicago paper says that cyclone  
cellars are in demand in Iowa. In  
other states they are usually in the  
ground.

If Fair's spirit still lives he must be  
very thankful that his body is dead  
when so many widows are bobbing up  
claiming his estate.

Harvard has made General Miles a  
LL. D. He would much have pre-  
ferred that Uncle Sam had made him  
a lieutenant-general.

If McKinley should be elected and  
put into his cabinet Platt, Reed and  
the rest of "de gang," what a lot of  
old bric-a-brac he would have.

A Detroit evangelist declares he does  
not believe that murderer Holmes  
went to heaven. Had he said that  
Holmes did go to heaven his declara-  
tion might cause some comment.

When Mr. Cleveland goes fishing in  
Burrard's Bay and asks, "What are  
the wild waves saying?" he will soon  
find out if he will but keep his tele-  
phone ear turned in the direction of  
Chicago.

"Now come the silver people with a  
proposition that the daisy be adopted  
as their symbolic flower. The jingoes  
might take up the flag and sword  
grass," wittily remarks the Philadel-  
phia Times.

Mr. William C. Whitney is very  
much downcast over the prospects for  
the gold standard at Chicago. It is  
very strange that a man should be  
downcast when the cloud not only has  
a silver lining but is all silver.

It is all very well to say that free  
silver is not the issue this year and  
that protection is, but those who are  
saying it must recollect that the issue  
of which everybody is talking.  
No one is talking of protection, while  
every one is talking of free silver.

McKinley and Hobart are doing all  
in their power to make protection the  
issue this year. Let them build their  
house upon that but when election  
time comes around in November they  
will, all too late, discover that they  
have built their house upon the sand.

Today Major McKinley will know  
officially that he was nominated at St.  
Louis. At the same time he should  
take official notice that there was a  
bolt in the Republican convention by  
the silver men because the convention  
declared for the gold standard and  
against free silver.

Addressing a crowd of admirers the  
other day, Major McKinley said:  
"There is one other thing, gentlemen.  
When you work a full day you want  
a full dollar in payment." What a  
profound remark that was. It shows  
what a grasp of the financial situation  
the Wise Man of Canton has. By the  
way, does he know of any dollars in  
this country that are not full dollars?

The center of crime in the United  
States at present is Chicago. The  
Chronicle of that city says: "On  
Wednesday, for example, Officers Shee-  
han and O'Malley were taken into  
custody for engaging in a fight with  
three citizens in a north side hotel;  
Officers Sennott and McMahon pre-  
served the public peace by arresting a man  
who was kissing his wife good-by at  
his own front door; Officer Dodd  
lugged off to the lockup a south side  
physician and a business man whom  
he suspected of being there because  
they were looking at a display of  
pistols in the show window of a har-  
ware store, and a north side policeman  
—name unknown—calmly looked on  
while a burglar entered a residence  
and carried off the family silver."

## MR. WHITNEY'S GLOOMY VIEWS.

About a week ago Mr. William C.  
Whitney put forth a letter giving his  
views upon the financial question and  
the duty of the Democrats at the pre-  
sent time. It caused wide and various  
comment and was discussed by the  
leading papers throughout the land.  
Now he has put forth a formal inter-  
view in which he gives his views of  
the chances for gold at Chicago and of  
how the campaign is progressing. He  
says that if the truth must be told,  
the campaign is progressing like that  
of 1860. That simply means that the  
gold men in the Democratic party will  
put up a ticket of their own if the Chi-  
cago convention declares for free sil-  
ver and nominates a candidate in har-  
mony with such declaration. He  
frankly says that the chances for  
"sound money" at Chicago are nil, un-  
less the southern and western men are  
disposed to reason with the "sound  
money" advocates. That is as much  
as to say unless the silver men are  
ready and willing to forego their cher-  
ished ideas.

Mr. Whitney says that if a free sil-  
ver candidate is nominated on a free  
silver platform it will practically dis-  
rupt the Democratic party, as no power  
on earth can coerce or persuade  
"sound money" Democrats to forsake  
the fundamental principles of Demo-  
cracy. He further says that no com-  
promise is possible.

That the nomination of a free  
silver candidate upon a free  
silver platform may possibly cause  
a bolt of the gold men we do not deny;  
that it would result in disrupting the  
Democratic party we refuse to be-  
lieve. We take it that the silver men  
in the Democratic party are as devoted  
and attached to the fundamental prin-  
ciples of the party as are Mr. Whitney  
and those who believe with him on  
the financial question. This has been  
one of the grave faults with the gold  
men in the Democratic party right  
along; that they have arrogated to  
themselves all the virtues of the party.  
They did it through ignorance and  
pride, but they did it. This year they  
are learning more of the real senti-  
ment of the Democratic party than they  
ever did before. We thoroughly  
agree with Mr. Whitney when he says  
that compromise is impossible.

Mr. Whitney takes a very gloomy  
view of the situation, one that the  
facts in the case in no wise warrant.

## A FREE TRADE CELEBRATION.

The fiftieth anniversary of the re-  
peal of the corn laws in England has  
just been celebrated. The repeal of  
those laws was one of the most im-  
portant events in English history.  
Prior thereto the whole people had  
been handed over to the landed aristoc-  
racy to be preyed upon. Their condi-  
tion was worse than that of feudal  
vassals. Matters had reached that  
stage in which they must be mended  
or there must be revolution. Happily  
for England they were mended. Few  
things in political history are more  
remarkable than the conversion of  
Peel to the doctrines of Cobden in the  
matter of the repeal of the corn laws.  
He put aside all party considerations,  
all class prejudices and acted for the  
welfare of his fellow-countrymen. To  
Cobden and those who were associated  
with him in the work of repeal the  
English people owe a debt of grati-  
tude that nothing could repay. That  
repeal brought plenty and prosperity  
to the people, and from that time Eng-  
land dates the commencement of a  
period of industrial and commercial  
greatness that is without a parallel;  
the repeal of the corn laws gave Eng-  
land the control of the world's mar-  
kets.

But the doctrines of Cobden and the  
practices of England have not be-  
come universal as it was once thought  
they would. It cannot be denied that  
in her policy of free trade England  
stands almost alone, but it is a policy  
that has crushed out all her com-  
petitors and given her supremacy.  
There is in England some agitation for  
protection, especially to the agricul-  
tural interests. They would probably  
benefit by such a policy but the price  
would be the impoverishment of all  
the English people and eventually the  
loss of England's manufacturing and  
commercial prestige. The very evil  
of protection is that it permits the  
few to prey upon the many and  
thereby benefit themselves. The mo-  
ment England adopts it she enters  
upon a downward course that can  
only end in disaster for her.

It is very true that no one can say  
that free trade will eventually be  
triumphant throughout the world, but  
it should be as it would bring about  
that brotherhood of mankind of which  
so much is said and so little is seen.  
It was proper that the jubilee of free  
trade in England should be celebrated.  
Free trade in England was a great  
step forward in the advancement of  
civilization.

## UNIVERSITY LANDS.

At the commencement exercises at  
the University of Michigan last week  
the chief address was made by Presi-  
dent Charles Kendall Adams, of the  
University of Wisconsin, formerly  
professor of history in the University  
of Michigan. He told of the growth  
of the great Michigan institution of  
learning and how, during President  
Angell's administration, it has in-  
creased the number of its students  
from some 1,100 to 3,000. His address  
was interesting throughout, but a part  
that will be of special interest to us  
in Utah is the part dealing with the  
causes of Michigan's success. On this  
point he said:

"When we ask ourselves what have  
been the causes of this great success  
and this great influence we shall find  
ourselves compelled to give a variety  
of answers. The state of this univer-  
sity have been filled with the most  
favoring winds of heaven, and yet it  
seems that we might point to a few  
great current events, which, moving  
together, have been strong enough to  
bear it forward toward its phenomenal  
achievements. The first of these was  
its exceptionally fortunate early organ-  
ization. Then, too, the state was ex-  
ceptionally fortunate in the manage-  
ment of its university lands. Of all  
the states framed from Northwest ter-  
ritory, Michigan was the only one that  
adopted the policy of treating the uni-  
versity lands received from congress  
in the interest of the far future as well  
as the present. The consequence was  
that the university for thirty years  
was not only independent of legislative  
appropriations, but was able very  
early in its history to offer inducements  
that attracted the foremost  
scholars of the land.

Most of the states that have received  
large grants of lands from congress  
for the purpose of aiding their uni-  
versities and common school system,

have been over hasty in selling them  
they might be realized upon. The  
consequence has been that a magnifi-  
cent inheritance has often been dis-  
posed of for a mere tithe of what it  
was worth; that is to say, the great  
hurry to bring in money to aid the  
schools has caused those having these  
lands in charge to sell them so soon  
as a fair price was offered, instead of  
holding them till they had become  
really valuable. Whether this has been  
the case in Utah we do not pretend to  
say; if Utah's experience is an excep-  
tion to the general rule, the state is  
to be congratulated.

## HANNA'S COMMITTEE.

Mark Hanna, who has up to the  
present run McKinley's campaign so  
successfully, has at last named his  
committee to run the McKinley cam-  
paign. The committee consists of  
nine members, each of whom is a  
man of great wealth. This committee,  
as announced in the New York World,  
consists of:

Cornelius N. Bliss, of New  
York. He was treasurer of the last  
Republican national committee, and  
had charge of the campaign "fat."

Thomas Dolan, of Pennsylvania. He  
is the president of the Manufacturers'  
club of Philadelphia.

Samuel W. Allerton, of Chicago. He  
is the well known pork man, and is  
eminently qualified to render "fat" for  
campaign purposes.

Russell A. Alger, of Michigan.  
Though well known as a lumber  
prince, he is best known as Michi-  
gan's perennial presidential candidate.

W. B. Plunkett, of Massachusetts,  
an active manufacturer.

Redfield Proctor, of Vermont. He  
was secretary of war in General Har-  
rison's cabinet, and succeeded Senator  
Edmunds as United States senator  
upon the latter's resignation.

F. G. Nieldringhaus, of Missouri. He  
is in congress several terms, but is  
best known as a manufacturer of tin  
plate.

William R. Merriam, of Minnesota.  
He has been governor of his state.

H. Clay Evans, of Tennessee. He  
is the leader of his party in his state,  
and his name was prominently men-  
tioned with the vice-presidential  
nomination.

The aggregate wealth of this com-  
mittee is placed at \$25,000,000. It is  
said there may possibly be some  
changes. That the committee will look  
well after the interests of McKinley  
as the champion of trusts and mono-  
polies and after those of the manu-  
facturers, no matter what becomes of  
the people's interests, all may be cer-  
tain. Every indication is that so far  
as the Republican party is concerned  
the campaign will be a campaign of  
the plutocracy, by the plutocracy, for  
the plutocracy.

## SIOUX CELEBRATE CUSTER'S DE- FEAT.

The Sioux Indians have been cele-  
brating the victory they won over  
General Custer and his devoted band.  
They have been holding a big war  
dance on the battle ground of the  
Little Big Horn. There certainly never  
was a more remarkable proceeding in  
all the world. The Indian wards of  
the government, who are fed and cloth-  
ed by the government at the expense  
of the people are permitted to cele-  
brate a victory over American sol-  
diers, a victory that was so complete  
and that it is usually termed a massacre,  
and hold revel and indulge in all those  
orgies which so delight the souls of  
savages. Why are these things al-  
lowed? This celebration, with its at-  
tendant festivities, is a great scandal  
and an outrage. We fully concur with  
what the San Francisco Examiner  
says on the subject. "Surely," it says,  
"only a policy of long-suffering or in-  
difference could permit such a scene—  
where a murderous foe gloats over  
treacherous victory. In no nation but  
this liberty-loving and forgiving one  
would such a celebration be possible. If  
the Sepoys are allowed to hold jollifica-  
tion feasts at Delhi or Lucknow,  
no one has yet heard of it, and no  
Fourth of July performances on the  
Upper Nile to celebrate the killing of  
General Gordon have ever been ar-  
ranged so far as known. The British  
policy toward the savage foe is some-  
what different from ours."

There is a Christian in the forgiveness  
and a true spirit of religion that says,  
"Let the dead past bury its dead,"  
and there is also a cowardly and  
craven forgiveness which shows a  
dull moral sense and lack of man-  
hood. Permitting these Sioux to cele-  
brate their victory over Custer and  
his band is a forgiveness of the latter  
sort.

## NOT TWO THIRDS.

Some of the gold papers in the Dem-  
ocratic party are rejoicing that the sil-  
ver men will not have two-thirds ma-  
jority at the Chicago convention. They  
do not claim a two-thirds majority  
and do not propose to get one by re-  
sorting to any Hanna methods.  
The New York World has something  
to say upon the question. It wants  
to know whether the free silver men,  
having a large plurality in the convention,  
will undertake to abrogate the rule  
which has existed for sixty-four years,  
requiring a two-thirds majority to  
nominate the candidates for president  
and vice-president. If there is no  
other way of having their will they  
probably would. The World then pro-  
ceeds to say that such action would  
be revolutionary. What of it? Re-  
forms and the abolishment of existing  
evils can often only be accomplished  
by means of revolutions. If we re-  
member rightly, Jefferson somewhere  
says something about the desirability  
of revolutions about every eleven or  
twelve years.

The World, further discussing a pos-  
sible change in the rule, says that if  
a majority rule is to be substituted the  
change should be prospective, not re-  
troactive; that it is neither just nor  
politic to alter a rule under which the  
delegates were elected; that the two-  
thirds rule having been the unbroken  
law of Democratic conventions since  
the first one was held, it rests as an  
obligation upon the delegates chosen  
with full knowledge of its power and  
its protection. Moreover, it says the  
two-thirds rule was never more needed  
for the welfare of the Democratic  
party than it is this year; that it may  
save the convention from madness and  
suicide by preventing the nomination  
of a free silver candidate and bringing  
both nominee and platform in line with  
Democratic traditions and principles.  
The answer to the argument about a  
change in the two-thirds rule should

be prospective, not retroactive, is that  
the Chicago convention will have no  
rules until it adopts them, and hence  
its action will be prospective as it could  
not possibly be retroactive.

It is said that this rule may save the  
convention from madness and suicide  
by preventing the nomination of a free  
silver candidate. Casting aside the  
wild talk about madness and suicide,  
the very fact that this same two-thirds  
rule may prevent the nomination of a  
free silver candidate is the best reason  
in the world for not adopting it if such  
is at all likely to be the case. The sil-  
ver majority in the Chicago convention  
should not allow a rule of procedure,  
time honored though it be, to stand in  
the way of the accomplishment of its  
will and the wishes of the people if  
such is the use to which it will be put.

"We trust that in making up the  
list of delegates to Chicago the state  
convention will not pass by Hon. Pat  
Walsh. He has tried for the past  
eight years as hard as any man ever  
did to get to a national Democratic  
convention, and it would be cruel to  
keep him out longer," says the At-  
lanta Journal, the organ of Hoke  
Smith. Senator Walsh got there; and  
much to the chagrin of the Journal,  
no doubt.

Answering a Milwaukee correspond-  
ent, the Chicago Times-Herald says:  
"Free and unlimited coinage of silver  
by the United States without an inter-  
national agreement would be destruc-  
tive to the silver cause, as its most en-  
lightened advocates have pointed out." Will the Times-Herald kindly advise  
an anxious public who these "most  
enlightened advocates" are?

Mr. Whitney's letter is the excep-  
tion that proves the rule: "Evil com-  
munications corrupt good manners."

## SOME EDITORIAL COMMENTS.

Mrs. Craven finally admits to the  
California courts that she is the widow  
of the late James O. Fair. Failing to  
come early and avoid the rush, how-  
ever, she can hardly expect the dense  
crowd of assiduous widows to make way  
for her all at once.—Anaconda Standard.

After reading most of the political  
platforms lately framed by state and  
national organizations the average citizen is  
tempted to wish that, however the parties  
may go on, the financial question they would  
proceed to work zealously for the free  
coinage of decent English, whether at  
the ratio of 16 to 1 or any other ratio.  
Why it is has never been discovered, but  
for some reason public political documents  
are the most marvelous specimens of in-  
volved English writing known to litera-  
ture.—Chicago Record.

The nail trust has put itself in a po-  
sition to help the McKinley exchequer  
in this campaign, as it has arranged  
to let people purchase nails and guar-  
anteed its price until the first of  
August. This is a trifle hard on consum-  
ers of houses everybody who wants to  
build a house must buy up a fence—es-  
pecially as the nail trust has advanced  
prices since May of last year 28 per cent.  
on cut nails and 20 per cent. on wire  
nails. But it sells nails to foreigners at  
a much less price—about a dollar a keg—  
than it does to American consumers. This  
nail trust is one of the institutions that  
will be able to spare much "fat" in the  
fraying of this year.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

In some sections of the country Mr.  
Hobart is regarded as an obscure man.  
It is difficult to see that this impression  
would be removed to any appreciable  
extent by his election to the vice-presi-  
dency.—Washington Star.

The most gratifying feature of the  
present campaign is the evidence that  
the people understand that the panic  
in business occurred under the McKinley  
tariff more than eighteen months before  
McKinley became a law. From this  
fact they reason that another McKinley  
act would cause another panic and if  
there is any demand for another terrible  
McKinley panic the Times has failed  
to hear it.—Kansas City Times.

It is not the "finer" that has been  
used so repeatedly in public which the  
Columbian Dragons are about to dis-  
pose of by auction, but an Assor wedding  
gown and a college oration are curious  
articles to come under the hammer.—Boston  
Herald.

## HUMOR OF THE HOUR.

"McKinley is on his mettle." "Yes, but  
they don't know whether it is gold or  
silver."—Truth.

An Interminable Accomplishment.—(On  
the lake front.) "Say, little boy, can you  
swim?" "Sometimes." "When is that?"  
"When I ain't no copper looking!"  
—Chicago Record.

"For turning out engaged couples  
you can't beat it. What do you want?  
A summer escort?" "No; a hammock."—  
Yonkers Statesman.

"There," hissed the jealous Moore; "how  
do you feel now?" "Down in the mouth,"  
said the little girl, as she looked at the  
red-faced man beneath her pillow.—Puck.

"Jones was an enthusiast on grand  
opera, wasn't he?" "An enthusiast." "Why,  
when the Metropolitan was built he  
declined to subscribe for a box on the  
ground that he wanted to hear the music."  
—Puck.

Mistress (to servant looking for a place)  
—"Why don't you show your book of  
references?" "Servant." "Because I do not  
wish to reflect on the character of the  
employers who change their servants  
every fortnight."—Ellegende Blatter.

Hereafter.—Proud Young Mother—  
"John, let us call him Claude!" Equally  
Proud Young Father (gazing at his first  
born)—"No, Miranda. It might hurt him  
from becoming president of the United  
States some day."—Chicago Tribune.

He—"And did you call at Monte Carlo  
while you were at Nice?" She—"No;"  
papa called on him, believe me, but from  
his disappointed appearance when he re-  
turned to the hotel, I think Mr. Carlo  
must have been out."—Public Opinion.

Mrs. Cohenstein—"I see by der paper,  
Isaac, dot her beach crop in Delaware  
was a vulture again this year." Mr. Co-  
henstein (excitedly)—"So help me crach-  
less! Rebecca, we must send our little  
Isaac to the East der momentary.  
Dose beoples in Delaware have a regular  
chamela!"—Puck.

"Mamma," asked the little girl, pointing  
at the woman on the other side of her  
car, what makes the lady wear her  
rings outside her gloves? "Fishes," said  
the mother, in an aggravating state  
whisper. "Don't be rude. The lady  
wears her rings outside her gloves to  
keep them from blackening her fingers."—  
Indianapolis Journal.

"Sir," said the citizen, "the car I rode  
home on last night was so crowded that  
people, many among them, had to hang  
on by the eyelids, so to speak." The  
street-railway magnate went on writing.  
He crowded in, in fact, the conductor  
was unable to collect all the fares. The  
magnate's pen dropped to the floor.  
"What was the number of that car?" he  
asked, eagerly.—Indianapolis Journal.

## TALES OF THE DAY.

Proving the Point.  
The prosecuting attorney in the breach  
of promise case thought he would make  
life a burden to the unfortunate young  
man who was the unwilling defendant.  
"Do you mean to say," he asked after  
a lot of embarrassing questions, "that  
after you had been absent for an entire  
month you did not kiss the plaintiff to  
whom you were engaged to be married  
when you first saw her on your return?"  
"I do," responded the defendant firmly.  
"Will you make that statement to the  
jury?"  
"Certainly, if necessary."  
"Do you think they would believe  
you?"  
"One of them would, I know."  
"Ah, indeed. And why should he,  
pray?"  
"Because he was present when I first

saw her. He was at the gate when I  
rode up and she stuck her head out of  
the second-story window and I told her  
"how d'ye, and said I'd be back to sup-  
per in half an hour. I'm no grafter," and  
everybody in the court room smiled except  
the attorney.—Indianapolis Press.

An Emergency.  
President McCook, of Princeton, was  
accustomed to lead the morning exer-  
cises in the chapel every day, and during  
the exercises he gave out the notices to  
the students. The coming exercise was  
a fervent prayer by the doctor, one morn-  
ing after he had read the notices, a  
student came up with a notice that Prof.  
Karg's French class would be at 9  
o'clock that day instead of 8:30 as usual.  
Dr. McCook said it was too late, but the  
student insisted that Prof. Karg would  
be much disappointed if the notice were  
not read. The exercises went on, and the  
doctor forgot the notice. He started to  
make the final prayer. He prayed for  
the president of the United States,  
the members of the cabinet, the  
senators and representatives, the governor  
of New Jersey, the mayor and other of-  
ficials of Princeton, and then came to the  
professors and instructors in the college.  
Then Prof. Karg's notice came into his  
mind, and the assembled students were  
astonished to hear the venerable doc-  
tor say: "And, O Lord, bless Prof. Karg,  
whose French class will be held this  
morning at 9 o'clock, instead of 8:30, as  
usual."—Argonaut.

A Close Trotter.  
"Have you lived right here in this  
house all of your life?" asked a tourist  
of a New Hampshire octogenarian.  
"Well, pretty much all my life, cep'tin'  
when I've done a heap of 'travlin' in my  
day."

"Have you ever been abroad?"  
"Well, no, not to say abroad exactly;  
but I've been around pretty consider-  
able. I was over in Louisiana in 1857 an'  
stayed a bull week. Then in 1861 I was  
down in Elderberryville two nights an'  
a day, an' in the spring of '70 I took a trip  
out to Petersburg, 107 miles from here,  
an' was gone a week lakkin' one day;  
yes, sir. An' in 1873 I took in the  
county fair at Jasperport, that ended  
my 'travlin'." "I ain't been to Yurrupe  
exactly, but I reckon I've seen the big-  
gest part of the rest of the world, I  
reckon I hev."—New York World.

Won His Bet.  
A bearded-looking farmer stood in  
the center of Haymarket square looking  
at the trolley wire.  
The electric car came along and slowed  
up. They rang the bell and he shouted at  
him and ordered him to move. He still  
kept looking at the wire and making in-  
articulate sounds with his lips.  
"Get off the earth, you Jersey calf!"  
shouted the motorman.  
The old man was still staring at the  
slow-moving car before he moved.  
Then he jumped and said: "I did it, by  
gosh! Where's my money?"  
He looked around cautiously and then  
he said: "You seen a red-faced feller  
with a white mustache waked? I want  
him. He bet me \$5 I couldn't look at  
that ere wire three minutes and count  
I've done it."

"Did you put up the money?"  
"Sure," was the reply.  
"Dime-dog," went the bell.—Lewiston  
Journal.

## AN INTERNATIONAL EPISODE.

(March 15, 1889.)  
We were ordered to Samoa from the  
coast of Panama.  
And for two long months we sailed the  
unequal sea.  
Till we made the horseshoe harbor with  
its curving coral bar.  
Smeit the good green smell of grass  
and shrub and tree.  
We had barely room for swinging with  
the tide—  
Three Germans and the English ship, be-  
side  
Our three—and from the Trenton where  
she lay,  
Through the sunset calms, and after,  
We could hear the shrill, sweet laughter  
Of the children's voices on the shore at  
play.  
We all knew a storm was coming, but  
dear God! no man could dream  
Of the furious hell-horror of that day.  
Through the roar of wind and water,  
we could hear wild voices scream—  
See the rocking masts reel by us  
through the spray; and drifted help-  
lessly.  
With our rudder gone, our engine fires  
drowned,  
And none might hope another hour to  
see;  
For all the air was desperate with the  
sound  
Of the brave ship rent asunder—  
Of the shrieking souls sucked under  
"Neath the waves, where many a good  
man's grave was found.  
About noon, upon our quarter, from the  
deeper gloom afloat,  
Came the English man-of-war Calloppe,  
"We have lost our anchors, comrades,  
and, though small the chances are,  
We must steer for safety and the open  
sea."  
Then we climbed aloft to cheer her as  
she passed  
Through the tempest and the blackness  
and the foam;  
"Now, God speed you, though the shout  
should be our last.  
Through the channel, where the mad-  
dened breakers comb,  
Through the wild sea's bill and hollow,  
On the path we cannot follow,  
To your women and your children and  
your homes!"  
Oh! remember it, good brothers. We two  
peoples speak one tongue,  
And your native land was mother to  
our land.  
But the heart, perhaps, is hasty when the  
nation's heart is young  
And we prate of things we do not un-  
derstand.  
But the day when we stood face to face  
with death  
(Upon whose face few men may look  
and tell)  
As long as you could hear, or we had  
breath,  
Four hundred voices cheered you out  
of hell!  
By the will of that stern chorus,  
by the motherland which bore us,  
Judge if we do not love each other well.  
—Caroline Duer, in N. Y. Tribune.

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